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AGENTS

Col. R. M. Cochran, Newbern, N. C.
Chas. W. Harris, Mill Grove, N. C.
E. W. Allison, Concord, N. C.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JULY, 1839.	MOON'S PHASES.
25 Thursday, 5 0 6	For July, 1839.
26 Friday, 5 14 20	1st 11 30 morn.
27 Saturday, 5 18 25	2nd 10 50 even.
28 Sunday, 5 24 31	3rd 10 31 morn.
29 Monday, 5 30 57	4th 10 11 15 morn.
30 Tuesday, 5 36 57	
31 Wednesday, 5 43 58	

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY.

The north and we travelers who,
From pole to pole, from shore to shore,
And nature's latest springs explore,
For money.

Through boiling deeps incessant ply,
And burning equinox, a torrid sky,
Eternal polar frosts defy,
For money.

The furies dread of wind and wave,
That round his bark tremendous rave,
The harpy sails dare to brave,
For money.

The merchant's hope, the happy gale,
To sail from the commerce hale,
And watch the lucky hour of sale,
For money.

The peasant makes his humble bow,
And daily plies the spade or plough,
With sweat distilling from his brow,
For money.

Though patriot-like he puff and swell,
As if he had the heart of Tell,
The Statesman will his country sell,
For money.

The spring of virulent debate,
The wayward strife and rampant hate,
And war, the curse of many a State,
Is money.

Head, grating misers, leak and bare,
Drooping of rest, and restless care,
Tornment their narrow souls with care,
For money.

The fortune-hunter heaves a sigh,
And for his mistress fingers to die;
But what has won his heart and eye?
Her money.

The noble is the heart at ease,
And craves of his associates;
But mark their secret selfishness—
His money.

The advocate expounds the laws,
Eight slyly twists a knotty cause,
And warmly pleads his client's cause,
For money.

The doctor makes his deep surmise:
Affects to seem most wondrous wise,
His learned recipe supplies,
For money.

The quack proclaims unerring skill,
Prescribes his universal pill,
Will wound, or heal, or cure, or kill,
For money.

The shuffling gambler packs the deck,
And knave and villain forge a check;
The thief and footpad risk their neck,
For money.

The assassin, nor in rage nor spite,
Whets and conceals the bloody knife,
And coolly spills the sacred life,
For money.

O money! source of zeal and woe,
Our very friend, our deadly foe;
More precious wealth let's never forego,
For money.

INFIDELITY.—BY DR. J. K. MITCHELL.

The fiend that comes with stealthy pace,
To flit our hopes away,
To snatch from human misery
Its comforts and its stay.

That strikes away the last fond hope
On which the spirit leans,
The only gem the dying heart
From earthly brightness gains.

From the Ladies Companion.
AN OLD GENTLEMAN'S STORY.

BY MISS KENNY.

Many years ago I happened to be one of the referees in a case which excited unusual interest in our courts, from the singular nature of the claim, and the strange story which it disclosed. The plaintiff, who was captain of a merchant ship which traded principally with England and the West Indies, had married quite early in life with very prospect of happiness. His wife was said to have been extremely beautiful, and no less lovely in character. After living with her in the most uninterrupted harmony for five years, during which time two daughters were added to his family, he suddenly resolved to resume his occupation, which he had relinquished on his marriage, and when his youngest child was but three weeks old, sailed once more for the West Indies. His wife, who was devotedly attached to him, sorrowed deeply at his absence, and found but only comfort in the re-

ceipt of her children and the hope of his return. But month after month passed away and he came not, nor did any letters, those magnificent but welcome substitutes, arrive to cheer her solitude. Months lengthened into years, yet no tidings were received of the absent husband; and after long hoping against hope, the unhappy wife was compelled to believe that he had found a grave beneath the western ocean.

Her sorrow was deep and heartful, but the evils of poverty were now added to her affliction, and the widow found herself obliged to resort to some employment, in order to support her helpless children. Her needle was her only resource, and for ten years she labored early and late for the miserable pittance, which is ever grudgingly bestowed on the humble seamstress. A merchant of New York, in moderate but prosperous circumstances, accidentally became acquainted with her, and pleased with her gentle manners no less than her extreme beauty, endeavored to improve their acquaintance with friendship. After some months he offered his hand, and was accepted. As the wife of a successful merchant she soon found herself in the enjoyment of comforts and luxuries, such as she had never before possessed. Her children became his children, and received from him every advantage that wealth and affection could procure. Fifteen years passed away; the daughters married, and by their step-father were furnished with every comfort, requisite in their new avocation of housekeepers. But they had scarcely quitted his roof, when their mother was taken ill. She died after a few days' sickness, and from that time until the period of which I speak, the widower had resided with the youngest daughter.

Now comes the strangest part of the story. After an absence of thirty years, during which time no tidings had been received from him, the first husband returned as suddenly as he had departed. He had changed his ship, adopted another name, and spent the whole of that long period of time on the ocean, with only transient visits on shore, while taking in or discharging cargo having been careful, also, never to come nearer home than New Orleans. Why he had acted in this unpardonable manner towards his family, no one could tell, and he obstinately refused all explanation. There were strange rumors of slave trading and piracy afloat, but they were only whispers of conjecture rather than truth. Whatever might have been his motives for such conduct, he was certainly any thing but indifferent to his family concerns when he returned. He raved like a mad-man when informed of his wife's second marriage and subsequent death, vowing vengeance upon his successor, and terrifying his daughters by the most awful threats, in case they refused to acknowledge his claims. He had returned wealthy, and one of those mean reptiles of the law who are always to be found crawling about the halls of justice, advised him to bring a suit against the second husband, assuring him that he could recover heavy damages. The absurdity of instituting a claim for a wife, whose death had already released from the jurisdiction of earthly laws, was so manifest, that it was at length agreed by all parties to leave the matter to be adjudged by five referees.

It was on a bright and beautiful morning in spring, that we first met to hear this singular case. The Sunlight streamed through the dusty windows of the courtroom and shed a halo around the long grey locks and broad forehead of the defendant; while the plaintiff's harsh features were thrown into still bolder relief by the same beam which softened the placid countenance of his adversary. The plaintiff's lawyer made a most eloquent appeal for his client, and had we not been better informed about the matter, our hearts would have been melted by his touching description of the return of the desolate husband, and the agony with which he now beheld his household gods removed to consecrate a stranger's hearth. The celebrated Aaron Burr was counsel for the defendant, and we anticipated from him a splendid display of oratory.

Contrary to expectations, however, Burr made no attempt to confute his opponent's oratory. He merely opened a book of statutes, and pointing with his thin finger to one of the pages, desired the referees to read it, while he retired for a moment to bring in the principal witness. We had scarcely finished the section, which fully decided the matter in our minds, when Burr re-entered with a tall and elegant female leaning on his arm. She was attired in a simple white dress, with a wreath of ivy leaves encircling her large straw bonnet, and a lace veil completely concealing her countenance. Burr whispered a few words, apparently encouraging her to advance, and then gracefully raising her veil, disclosed to us a face of proud, surpassing beauty. I recollect as well as if it had happened yesterday, how simultaneously the murmur of admiration burst from the lips of all present. Turning to the plain-

tiff, Burr asked in a cold, quiet tone, "Do you know this lady?"

Answer: "I do."

Burr: Will you swear that?

Answer: "I will; to the best of my knowledge and belief, she is my daughter."

Burr: Can you swear to her identity?

Answer: "I can."

Burr: What is her age?

Answer: "She was thirty years of age on the 20th day of April."

Burr: When did you last see her?

Answer: "At her own house, a fortnight since."

Burr: When did you last see her previously to that meeting?

The plaintiff hesitated—a long pause ensued—the question was repeated, and the answer at length was, "on the fourteenth day of May, 17—"

"When she was just three weeks old," added Burr.

"Gentlemen," continued he, turning to us, "I have brought this lady here as an important witness, and such I think she is. The plaintiff's counsel has pleaded eloquently in behalf of the bereaved husband, who escaped the perils of the sea, and returned only to find his home desolate. But who will picture to you the lonely wife bending over her daily toil, devoting her best years to the drudgery of arid poverty, supported only by the hope of her husband's return? Who will paint the slow progress of heart sickness, the wasting anguish of hope deferred, and finally, the overwhelming agony which came upon her when her last hope was extinguished, and she was compelled to believe herself indeed a widow? Who can depict all this without awakening in your hearts the warmest sympathy for the deserted wife, and the bitterest scorn for the mean, pitiful wretch who could thus trample on the heart of her whom he had sworn to love and cherish. We need not inquire into his motives for acting so base a part. Whether it was love of gain, or licentiousness, or selfish indifference, it matters not; he is too vile a thing to be judged by such laws as govern men. Let us ask the witness—she who now stands before us with the track, warlike brow of a true hearted woman—let us ask her which of these two he was when he left her."

Turning to the lady, in a tone whose sweetness was in strong contrast with the scornful accent that had just characterized his words, he besought her to relate briefly the recollections of her early life. A slight flush passed over her proud and beautiful face as she replied.

"My first recollections are of a small ill-furnished apartment, which my sister and myself shared with my mother. She used to carry out every Saturday evening the work which had occupied her during the week, and bring back employment for the following one. Saving that wearisome visit to her employer, and her regular attendance at church, she never left the house. She often spoke of our father, and of his anticipated return, but at length she ceased to mention him, though I observed she used to weep more frequently than ever. I then thought she wept because we were so poor, for it sometimes happened that our only supper was a bit of dry bread, and she was accustomed to see by the light of the chips which she kindled to warm her famishing children, because she could not afford to purchase a candle without depriving us of our morning meal. Such was our poverty when my mother contracted a second marriage, and the change to us was like a sudden entrance into Paradise. We found a home and a father." She paused.

"Would you excite my own child against me?" cried the plaintiff as he impatiently waved his hand for her to be silent.

The eyes of the witness flashed fire as she spoke. "You are not my father," exclaimed she vehemently. "The law may deem you such, but I disclaim you utterly. What! call you my father—you who basely left your wife to toil, and your children to beggary? Never! never! Behold there my father," pointing to the agitated defendant, "there is the man who watched over my infancy—who was the sharer of my childish sports and the guardian of my inexperienced youth. There is he who claims my affection and shares my home; there is my father. For yonder selfish wretch, I know him not. The best years of his life have been spent in lawless freedom from social ties; let him seek elsewhere for the companion of his decrepitude, nor dare insult the ashes of my mother by claiming the duties of a father from her deceased children."

She drew her veil hastily around her as she spoke, and giving her hand to Burr, moved as if to withdraw.

"Gentlemen," said Burr, "I have no more to say. The words of the law are expressed in the book before you; the words of truth you have just heard from woman's pure lips; it is for you to decide according to the requisitions of nature and the decrees of justice."

I need scarcely add that our decision was such as to overwhelm the plaintiff with well-merited shame.

Letters to Newspaper borrowers.—[Time: Saturday morning 8 o'clock. Scene: the breakfast table. A rap is heard at the door, and the newspaper is for a few moments opened before the fire.] "Come John, it won't do to dry it so long, for I see neighbor Snooks is sending his son after it. Another rap at the door. "Father wants to know if you will just lend him the paper five minutes, if you ajot done with it he will send it right back. He only wants to see if the brig Star has been heard from what our Tom went in." "Tell your father the brig is not reported." Home he trips, and as speedily returns: "Mother wants to know who was buried yesterday, can't you lend it to her just two minutes?" "Tell your mother that all the deaths this week are Mr. —, and a child of Mr. —." In a few moments another rap—"Sister Susan wants to know if any body's married this week, and uncle Joe wants to know if there is any auction to-day, and father wants to know what the cows is from Virginia, and aunt Snooks wants to know if there is any more pretty stories about the Jarvis woman—if you can't spare the paper, why can't you write down what there is—just cause I don't want to keep running back and forward?"—"Here my lad, take the paper to your father—and round to all your uncles and aunts, and have it back, whatever is left of it, next Saturday morning at 8 o'clock, precisely, when you come to borrow the next." Ten applications on Saturday by borrowers, all sent to neighbor Snooks, with a particular caution to return it there when done with. Monday morning, a rap at the door, and the boy with the paper is ushered in: "Mother says it is too much plague to keep the paper all the week, people keep coming arter it so."—[Portsmouth Journal.]

A Distinguished Cook.—The following anecdote of Prince Talleyrand is from the Quotidienne: In 1792, when the celebrated diplomatist, then a secret agent from some parties in France, was compelled to quit London within 24 hours, he embarked on board a Danish vessel, which was to convey him to the U. States. At sea the vessel met with an English frigate, which made a signal to her to lie to and sent an officer in a boat to inspect her, the principle of England in time of war being that a neutral flag protects neither persons nor goods of a hostile power. Talleyrand, who had an insuperable dislike to the idea of being taken back to England, implored the Danish captain not to declare him, and the officer could devise no other expedient than to pass him off as the ship's cook. After some wrifaces, Talleyrand, consented to the captain's proposal, and with very ill grace assumed the cotton cap, kitchen apron, carrying knife, and other appendages, in keeping with his new office. When the English officer boarded the vessel, and demanded in the usual terms if there were any French passengers on board, the captain replied boldly that there were only one poor devil of a limping French cook, who being immediately called up for inspection Talleyrand made his appearance, saucy in hand, and with such a piteous countenance, that the English officer laughed heartily and consented not to make a capture of him. M. Watersdorf, the Danish Ambassador under Bonaparte, is said to have been acquainted with this anecdote, and to have invariably brought it on the tapis whenever he felt a grudge against the ex-bishop of Autun.

To Destroy Cockroaches.—Poke root boiled in water and mixed with a good quantity of Molasses, set about the kitchen, the pantries, &c. in large deep plates, will tend to kill the cockroaches in great numbers, and finally rid the house of them. The Indians say that poke root boiled into a soft poultice is a cure for the bite of a snake.

Half a wine glass of olive oil, taken inwardly is said to be a certain cure for the bite of a rattlesnake and other poisonous reptiles. A little should also be applied to the wound.

An Astonishing Feat.—The Philadelphia Herald says, "A man at the Hunting Park Course on Monday afternoon undertook to run twenty miles in two hours and thirty minutes, which feat he performed in two hours and twenty-seven minutes, without intermission, thereby winning the wager of one thousand dollars in three minutes less than the specified time."

The famous race-horse Boston, was lately sold by his owner, to Mr. James Long, of Washington city, for the handsome sum of \$12,500. Boston is entered for a sweep stake, to be run the ensuing fall over the New Market, or Petersburg course: \$2000 entrance, in which Portsmouth, the Queen, Job, Steel, and several more good horses will be voted.

A firm faith the best divinity, a good belief the best philosophy, a clear conscience the best law, honesty the best policy, (the best temperance the best physic.

Tramway—Laughable incident.—The candidates for Congress in the Second District are Mr. McKenney, (W.) and Mr. McClellan, (L. F.) the late member. They recently met and addressed a meeting at Jacksonborough. Mr. McKenney first addressed the meeting, and in the course of his remarks read from a list of appropriations made by the last Congress, a pretty large sum for sending a Minister to Muscat, to form commercial relations with that Government, and then inquired of McClellan, where Muscat was, and what was the extent of its commerce, and said he would sit down to give his opponent an opportunity of imparting the desired information. McClellan finding his geography at fault, scratched his head, and looked wise—but it would not do—he could not tell where Muscat was, though as Mr. McKenney said, he had voted for the bill making an appropriation for sending a minister to that place. Since this event Mr. McClellan has taken to the study of geography.

Truth in a Nut-shell.—HENRY CLAY owns a hundred or two negroes—MARTIN VAN BUREN owns none. Independent of facts, which are as plenty as blackberries, to prove Mr. CLAY's fidelity to the South, is it not preposterous to suppose for a moment, that the Abolitionists would prefer a Slave-holder as President, to a non-slaveholder? The elevation of such an one would be death to all their hopes of ultimate success; hence, the bitterness with which they assail Mr. Clay.—[Raleigh Reg.]

The Enterprising West.—The Burlington (Iowa) Gazette, of May 18, notices the following "Arrival Extraordinary"—the ingenuity of man is great:—

On Monday last, our citizens were much amused by the sudden appearance at our wharf of a new kind of water craft, a perfect nondescript in the way of navigation, that put all fashion and all received science to the blush. It was a sort of keel boat with steam boat paddles—a horse boat propelled by sails, or a ship propelled by horse power, just as you please, or neither, and something of the flat boat besides. Its interior was divided off into state rooms, a parlor and kitchen—added to which it embraced all the conveniences and appurtenances of a farm yard with the cattle in it and the whole topped off with the various beauties of the *parterre*. Here was a stall for good old Brindle, and there others for Buck, Bright & Co.; here was a sty for the pigs, and there a place for the poultry; and above them all, was a blooming garden sweetening the air with fragrances, and afforded vegetables for the men and posies for the ladies.

The strangers hailed, or "came down" from Muskingum river, Ohio. We would have been glad to bid them welcome, but unfortunately they were bound to Rock river, where we hope they will arrive in safety, and soon receive a rich reward for their long and tedious voyage.

The British Navy.—Whether the British Navy is reduced to a nonentity, or not, may be gathered from the fact that on the 1st ult. there were in commission 6 first rates, of 104 to 120 guns each; 7 second rates, of 80 to 92 guns each; 17 third rates, of 74 to 78 guns each; 2 fourth rates, of 58 guns each; 8 fifth rates, of 36 to 46 guns each; 21 sixth rates, of 20 to 28 guns each; 40 sloops (ships) of 16 to 20 guns each; 36 brigs, of 3 to 10 guns each; 23 steamers, of 100 to 320 horse power; 11 surveying vessels, of 4 to 10 guns each; 23 sloops of war fitted as packets; and 3 yatches. Total number of guns in commission, 4103, besides those on board of steam ships; or about exactly double the whole number of guns in the American Navy, including vessels not in commission.

Fortune of an Emigrant.—Among the passengers who left New York, for England, in the Great Western, we perceive the name of Mr. Francis Hall, one of the editors of the Commercial Advertiser. The history of that gentleman's career is no admirable exemplification of the reward which sterling merit and persevering industry are sure to obtain in this country. He came to America when a boy of 15 years of age, a steerage passenger, and obtained employment as a carrier boy of the Advertiser. From that situation he was promoted to the office of "packer." Next he became clerk, and afterwards part proprietor of the establishment. Now he is one of the principal owners of that lucrative concern, and has amassed an independent fortune. The exile who came to America a poor boy, in the steerage of a packet ship, returns to his native land in the luxurious cabin of a steam ship, with honors and wealth acquired by his own industry.

Puganini.—The Scampere of Marsnilles says that the health of the celebrated violinist is improving daily. He has, however, lost his voice, and as it is a nervous disorder, he is prohibited from bearing music.

From the *Southwestern Patriot*.

COMMON SCHOOLS.—No. V.

Editor, Editors: The schools about to be established are called common schools. They receive the name, common, not from their inferiority, but from their universality, and their important instruction in the first great common element of learning, reading, writing and arithmetic. These objects are not in itself knowledge to the rich or to the poor, to the education of the other, but to convey it indifferently to every child, wherever he may be found, and wherever may be his condition. They are called free, because they are open to all, and are necessarily gratuitous. Every man has a claim to them, and is justly privileged to share them, because he contributes to their support. The fund out of which the State gives, is a common one, belonging to every North Carolinian alike, and cannot be used otherwise than for the general welfare. In addition, he pays directly at home for them according to his means. If he has a dozen children of suitable age for the school, and pays no tax whatever but his own poll, or even if he is beyond the age for taxation and pays none at all, the school is still partly his. He pays his share out of the Literary Fund, and he pays at home in proportion to his property. It is not his crime that he has no taxable property. He would rejoice were it otherwise. On the other hand if a man has \$10,000 value of land and 25 polls and no children and never expects to have, he still pays his school tax every year. If at the rate of 2 and 4 cents, it amounts to only \$4 and if at the rate of 4 and 11 cents, it is only \$6.75. Were a neighbor to ask a percent of that sum, it would be heavily refused—were a needy and deserving family to ask corn or bacon to that amount, it would be readily granted. While then children all around are starving for the want of learning, shall we turn a deaf ear and heed it not when it costs so little?

Thus you see the tax is equal and the same throughout the land, on every man according to his estate. You perceive, moreover, from what sources it is derived, and who are benefited. This was the avowed and uncoerced intention of the Assembly, and is, wherever such schools exist. Were the State able to support the school herself, independently of individual aid, it would not be advisable. It is the experience of us all that government undertakings do not prosper as private ones. It needs the ever watchful eye of individual interest. Wherever our money is, there also is our care. When we are taxed, we will see that it is not squandered, and we will like to receive its value. We will see that the school lot and house are taken care of—that the teacher is competent and attends to his business. The wisest policy is to connect public with private interest—chain every one to it by such considerations that no part will be overlooked. It cannot then be called a partial school, nor a charity school. What we get without asking for, we are apt to care very little about. Massachusetts, Ohio, and New York, give dollar for dollar; Pennsylvania, if I am not mistaken, gives it all by taxation. In Connecticut the school fund is so large as in practice to paralyze individual effort—the result is not so good as in the others. Pennsylvania is less by one tenth in territory than North Carolina, and has an aggregate population twice as large, and her system provides for the immediate instruction of 300,000 children at an annual expense of \$600,000. Our domain is between 6 and 7 times as extensive as Massachusetts, yet she has a population half as large again as ours, and educates her 177,000 children at an estimated expense of \$941,000. New York with a territory not quite equal to North Carolina, and an aggregate population perhaps three times as great, has established more than 10,000 common schools in which instruction is given to a number of children larger than that of our whole population. Her fund averages 82 cents per annum to each child. Connecticut, in hers, averages \$1.15 to every one annually. According to the census of 1830 and the present arrangement of ours, we can pay 56 cents.

It is feared by some that if we accede to the measure, it may involve the State in debt, and bring upon ourselves a continued series of taxes for years. Some have allowed themselves to say, without due reflection, that it would ruin them and their children after them. This is altogether a false alarm—they have not studied the law. In what way is the least particle of a debt incurred? Is the State to borrow the money to begin with, or is any thing said in the act about borrowing hereafter? I see none. In what item of the whole system is she to contract the debt? The law says expressly out of the "and income" of the literary fund the appropriation is made, and that is all she promises. She pledges not even the principal of that fund, nor any part of the other resources of the State, for they all have their respective assigned offices to perform. She says she will go every year to the extent of the clear proceeds of her literary fund and no further, and when that goes out, she stops—if she has no such income, she does not propose to divide any thing. Is there any risk or danger in this? She simply divides this out among the districts of the State, and they do the

best they can with it. She leaves her responsibility and debt none. She has nothing to do with laying off the counties, building the houses, paying the teachers, for any thing of the kind. It rests with the people of each district to manage it judiciously. If the State is relieved from all appearance of debt or ruin, and we equally clear the individual citizen! Yes, in the first place, the superintending school no compensation for dividing the counties, for it was hoped the patriotism of such men would not permit them to charge as such a cause. Still, I presume the county can pay if it chooses. A penalty of \$50 is fixed against any superintendent who neglects or refuses to serve after having accepted the appointment. The school committee men receive no pay. The school house is to be built by every district as its own people may determine. Farther than this no man is to pay, save the very little tax of 2 and 4 cents heretofore submitted to you. When the house is completed and the tax levied, they receive the State's part and go to work. When the school fund is exhausted, the doors are closed—the school stops until the next year, or is continued upon whatever free and voluntary understanding the inhabitants choose to have among themselves. Where is the danger of any debt in this whole matter? Where is the least opening for a future tax? We give only as the State gives and she is regulated by her net income. Where is even any additional expense to our present mode of educating our children? In the outfit in the beginning, (for here generally in most branches of business is the greatest outlay,) where is a dollar expended except in the house? Has not the bugaboo of a tax, that threatened a while to deter us from discharging our duty, vanished—has not the anticipated embarrassment disappeared? If it costs one single individual as much under the law, as it now does—select the strongest man in Guilford in hand and negroes, and if he sends one child only to school, and boards it too at home, and cannot do it for less under the law than at present, I will forfeit my accuracy in figures. Every one has now expenses to encounter in putting up and keeping in order school houses, and the boarding of the teacher, that also he would have under the law. Many now have to board their children out, which vastly enlarges the expense and trouble. This would be saved under the law.

GUILFORD.

Morus Multicaulis Peet.—It will appear from the following paragraph from the *Massachusetts Eagle*, that speculation is the "the mother of invention."

"A gentleman recently from Hartford, says that he was surprised at the generally dilapidated appearance of the dwelling houses on the road between that city and Westfield, Massachusetts. Every second habitation was windowless. Upon inquiry, he found that the windows had not, as he supposed, been 'smashed in' by some terrible storm, but had been taken out, by the owners and used in the manufacture of hot-houses for the more rapid cultivation of the *Morus Multicaulis*."

An Elegant Compliment.—The famous Volney, while in this country, being about to visit Virginia waited on President Washington and requested a letter of recommendation, on which the President wrote the following: "The bearer, C. F. Volney, so well known and admired in the literary world, needs no recommendation from George Washington, President of the United States."

The Alexandria Gazette says that Mr. Selden late unsuccessful candidate for Congress, from Richmond, (Va.) has been appointed Treasurer of the U. S., in place of Mr. Campbell removed.

Cotton Manufactures.—The Merrimack Company, at Lowell, Mass., cleared 11 per cent, the last six months, of which they divided 7 per cent, carrying 4 per cent, or \$30,000 to surplus fund.

The sailors in port at New-York have struck for higher wages. The *Journal of Commerce*, says that "nothing could be better timed, for just now the ships have turned out, also, and many of them lying at the wharves as idle as so many loafers."

Ex-Governor Tyler, of Va., of whose Whiggism, some doubts had been expressed, has avowed his preference for Mr. Clay, as next President, over all others who have been named.

Missouri.—A stupendous project of internal improvement is broached in the *St. Louis papers*; no less than a connection with Boston by a line of Rail Road. A meeting was to have been held on the subject, at St. Louis, on the 20th ult.

The citizens of Columbus, Ga., have held a meeting to take into consideration such measures as will have a tendency to abolish the prevalent and injurious custom of electrocuting, flogging, &c.

The Hon. William C. Preston and family, passed through Rutherfordton, N. C., on the 15th ult., on a visit to Virginia.

Singular Coincidence.—A man named Cain Abel, keeps the "Adam & Eve" tavern in Eden, Vermont.

The New York Times speaks of one telling a "monster and bull story." How very perilous we are getting.

The submitted article from the *Charleston Courier*, deserves the attention of impartial Southern men. It places Mr. Clay in his true position before the People.

DR. CHANNING'S REPLY TO MR. CLAY ON ABOLITION.

We wish to say a few words on this pamphlet, in connection with the course of a political party in reference to Mr. Clay. We were satisfied at the time of its publication, that it would provoke reply, and that the great leaders of Southern opinion would be summoned to do work. Mr. Clay's speech was too high and solemn a document to pass without comment.—Its moving appeal to the patriotism and nobleness of the nation was understood, its force sustained by any time of party or edifice of self. It explicitly faces the present President from any blame at this time on the question. Mr. Clay in fact felt the wide scope and deep importance of the issue presented to his consideration; he did not speak for the present moment, he spoke for the well of the nation which he felt to be threatened, would reach posterity, and fix his rank as a man and a statesman. He spoke as one possessed of a large reputation, which he might forever bankrupt, with Christendom from an audience, and posterity for judge. Whoever has read this speech must have been struck with the profound, calm and depth of its tone; there is no excitement—no parade—no rhetorical ornament; the orator sinks before the magnitude of the theme, and nothing appears but the anxious feelings of patriotism, and the grave suggestion of wisdom. If ever statesman discharged a trying and critical duty, truly and conscientiously to himself and country, Mr. Clay did on this occasion; and this, the high minded, even among the Abolitionists, have too much character to deny,—they are compelled to admit that he gave utterance to the language of honest conviction. They admit, too, the pre-eminent ability brought to the discussion; and it is because of the very honesty and ability which Mr. Clay brought to the defence of the position of the South, that Dr. Channing has felt himself called upon to answer Mr. Clay, and Mr. Clay alone, of all the champions of the South personally and particularly. He has looked all the rich resources of his great mind, and given forth in his passionate eloquence in a pamphlet of ninety pages, in reply to Mr. Clay's effort in the Senate; and yet there are politicians among us so ignorant or so dishonest, as to pretend and assert that Mr. Clay's position is equivocal.—These are those who, like the artful editor of the *Richmond Enquirer*, who, whilst false to the South in refusing to publish Mr. Clay's great argument, yet have the shamelessness to accuse him of Abolition, and to publish every slander which the malice of party had invented. It is to expose this fraud upon the country, and treachery to the South, that we would quote a passage or two from Dr. Channing's pamphlet; he thus reconciles Mr. Clay's honesty with the facts of his being a slaveholder. "Habit is as powerful over the understanding and conscience as over the will. An institution, handed down from our fathers, sanctioned by law, and under which we have grown up, be it ever so criminal, cannot shock us as it does a stranger, and we naturally count the stranger's rebuke an insult, and here lies the vice of Mr. Clay's speech. He silently assumes the innocence of slavery.—He does not dream of the need of apologizing for himself as a slaveholder. He can not realize that, in the view of the civilized world—his own brand, which shows through all the brightness of his talents and sense. He approaches the subject with a tone of confidence, and though the advocate of flagrant injustice takes the ground of an injured man."

He thus characterizes Mr. Clay, and comments on the main position, on which he rests the defence of the South:

"The principal part of Mr. Clay's speech is an attack on the Abolitionists. Thus I have no thought of defending—they must fight their own battles—I am not of them, and nothing would induce me to be responsible for their movements, &c."

Mr. Clay's speech, however intended for the Abolitionists, contains passages at which every man interested in the removal of slavery must take offence; and in these my remarks will be confined. The most important part of it, indeed, has no special bearing on the Abolitionists, but concerns equally all the free States; I refer to that in which we are told that slavery is to be perpetual—that we have nothing to hope in this respect from the South. Every other part of the speech sinks into insignificance in comparison with it. Coming from any other man, this document would be less important; but Mr. Clay is no rash talker; his legislative course has been distinguished by nothing so much as by his skill in reconciling discordant opinions; his speech was meant to be a compromise, to exert a healing power. He does not in a fit of transient, blinding anger, dash to the ground our hopes of relief from the intolerable evils of slavery; he states, deliberately, the grand obstacle to emancipation, and it is one which can only be removed by the dying out of the slave; he takes the ground, that if the free States are to live together we must be hopelessly subjugated to the slave as he is present collector. ENLIGHTENED, he goes on to understand, would be a serious civil war, so and only in extreme straits."

Who would believe, after this, that there are those who have the effrontery to accuse Mr. Clay of Abolition? Yet there are those who have the hardihood to do it openly. There are those again who insinuate, who would not declare it. There are those again who would do it in dark corners, who would shrink from proclaiming it in the public assembly. There are those again who seek to achieve their end by slurs of their shoulder, and the whis-

per, he is not exactly an Abolitionist, but then he is not safe." In every Southern sheet which comes from the West and South, we see the reckless westward, "Clay and Abolition." Thus the malicious war cry goes up to excite a panic among the citizens of the Old Dominion. It was raised here to excite the South, and it is now shouted in Alabama. It is echoed in Georgia—the mountains and valleys of North Carolina ring with it, and it will not cease. Thank God, our free institutions have not it for the germ of the men who drive the plough in most thick fields—the yeomanry of Virginia have given the first rebuke to this dishonest lie; the men of the soil, in honest North Carolina, will now give in a hearty amen to the verdict of Virginia—the general South will join in chorus. We are satisfied that Mr. Clay will ride out this gale of detraction; we are confident that the great and good man, who has been in the laborious service of his country for thirty years, and during that time, has met all the high responsibilities of his position manfully and fearlessly, who has led a life of toil—refusing office, and preferring the heat of battle and dust of conflict to the cool retreats of place—the peace-maker—the man spoken in honor, of unimpaired faith. We trust that our oldest public servant will not be allowed to pass from among his countrymen without the enthusiastic "well done" from his country—the fitting reward and crown of a patriotic life.

"LONGSTREET."

MESSES. CLAY AND VAN BUREN.
"She (Virginia) can never vote for Clay, the advocate of a high tariff policy, of a Bank of the United States, and of an extravagant system of Internal Improvements by the Federal Government."—Star.

VAN DER LINDEN (Va.) VALLEY.
Can also vote for Martin Van Buren, the Missouri Restrictionist, the advocate of free negro suffrage, of a Federal Bankrupt System to operate upon the State Banks, of a Protective Tariff of Internal Improvements by the Federal Government, of the odious and off-putting Bank Note, of the despotic doctrine of the President, of prescription for opinion's sake, of the mismanagement of the Federal Office holders with the elections of the people, of the monstrous doctrine that the custody of the public money belongs of right to the Executive, of the invasion of Executive power, and, in a word, of all the despotic doctrines and felonious practices of the reigning dynasty?

Mr. Clay's continuance in relation to a Protective Tariff, Internal Improvements by the Federal Government, and a National Bank, have been so often explained that perverity itself cannot misunderstand him. The high tariff policy was abandoned by the passage of his Compromise Bill; to the provisions of which, in all their length and breadth, he solemnly pledged himself to adhere with unflinching fidelity. In the true spirit of a Republican patriot, Mr. Clay offered up his American system upon the altar of patriotism as a peace offering to his distracted country. And the same motives which induced him to make the noble sacrifice, will compel him forever to oppose every effort to revive the tariff policy. For ourselves we have only to say, that no man can receive our humble support for the President, who is in favor of a Protective Tariff. We are for cutting down the Tariff to the revenue standard. And upon this subject the whole South is united as one man.

To Internal Improvements by the Federal Government, Mr. Clay has often avowed his decided hostility—the States and the people having shown themselves entirely adverse to the construction of the most stupendous works of this character. Mr. Clay holds that the Federal Government, under existing circumstances, ought not to interfere with Internal Improvements in the States, except by the distribution among the States of the proceeds of the sale of the public lands. As to a National Bank, Mr. Clay is in favor of the establishment of a carefully guarded national institution, whenever a decided majority of the people of the United States shall be in favor of it, but not until then. Whenever that is the case, if ever, we presume our Democratic friends will themselves admit, that a Bank should be established. This Bank question is, however, one of very inferior moment, compared with the great practical questions of the day. It is a mere question of dollars and cents, while they involve the liberties of the people and the perpetuity of our free institutions. We are, therefore, utterly opposed to all agitation of the question, until the Government is reformed and brought back to its true principles. While that great work is effected, it will be time enough to discuss matters of inferior moment. Then, we believe are Mr. Clay's sentiments upon these interesting topics; and we hope the people of this country have too much good sense to permit themselves to be blinded to all the outrages of the Administration by the slang of the *Loce Focos* about Clay, the Tariff, Internal Improvements, and the Bank.

Last Witches executed in England.—The following brief notice of the last persons who suffered for witchcraft in those kingdoms is curious. In 1696, a girl 19 years of age having eaten a loaf of secret, which she got from a reputed witch, fell into convulsions and vomiting. She is said to have vomited needles, pins, feathers, &c. The accused was immediately committed to the county jail, and at the assizes held some after, was hanged and burned! In 1762, at Dornock, Southland, an old woman was accused of being a witch. Her crimes were, transforming her daughter into a pebble, and getting her shed by the devil, of which crime she was found guilty, and burned! The act against witchcraft was repealed in England and Scotland about 1750; but not in Ireland until 1821!

The Morus Multicaulis again is still increasing. "A woman does not have christened her child by the name of *Morus Multicaulis*."

The last case.—A gentleman in New Bedford placed his spectacles on one of his ears, and walked sideways two miles in a violent rain storm.

From the *N. Y. Standard*, July 18th.
ONE DAY LATER FROM ENGLAND.
By the packet ship *St. James*, Capt. Folger, from Liverpool, July 14, we are informed of London news of great importance, and day later than those brought by the *Standard*.

The Ottoman Government. Money was scarce, and the bank of England was more sparing than ever in its discounts. In the House of Commons on the 13th, a petition was presented by Lord Brougham from the Canadian provinces—Mr. Fox and others—wherein it was laid under discussion in the House of Commons and Queen's Bench. The matter came into view of the petition, and went into a review of the circumstances in Parker's case to considerable length.

In the House of Commons the same day a petition was presented from the Catholic Archbishop and prelates of Tunis, in Ireland, against the national system of education in that part of the kingdom.—They claimed the right to regulate and control the education of their flock. Mr. Law moved that the petition be rejected, on the ground that the assumption of the title "Archbishop of Tunis" was illegal. The petition was rejected, 163 to 62.

Letters from Constantinople of the 22d May, state that a division of the Ottoman fleet was to sail for Gallipoli on the 24th. The Turkish navy was never more formidable; 10,000 soldiers, sailing as marines were on board of it. It is added, as the result of a deliberation of 10 hours in the Sultan's Council, that war should be immediately declared against Mehmet Ali.

The combined British and French fleets in the Levant, would amount, after the joining of 30 vessels of war in preparation at Toulon, to 55 sail! Admiral Stopford is the British commander. This fleet would, it is said, be divided into two—the one to watch the Turkish, the other the Egyptian naval forces.

A Russian Flare ship has been captured by an English cruiser, and brought to Portsmouth.

The Paris dates of Tuesday, 11th. The Ministry had incurred another defeat in the Chamber of Peers, on some proposition in the law relative to the Legation of Honor. It was opposed by Marshal Soult and Mr. Villenave, the Minister of Justice, but prevailed notwithstanding.

Turkey.—The war between Turkey and Egypt is in the point of commencing.—The Turkish army, 60,000 strong, have crossed the Egyptian at Bir. The greatest consternation prevails in Egypt. The troops of the Dey have passed on to join Alexandria by forced marches, to join Ibrahim Pasha, who with his generals and army are at Aleppo, awaiting the approach of the Sultan's troops. The news from Alexandria, is down to April 25.

Liverpool Cotton Market, June 13.—The market still preserves a brisk appearance; the trade buying rather freely, at an advance of prices of about 1d per lb since last Friday. The sales yesterday and today are about 9,000 bales. The import this week is large, say about 90,000 bales, principally from the U. States.

The Greatest Rascal.—It is said that South Carolina has abandoned the great Charleston, Louisville and Cincinnati Rail Road! We can scarcely believe it, but it is stated by the *Leicester Journal*, on the authority of a highly respectable gentleman, recently from South Carolina, who had it from Col. Blanding, the President of the Rail Road Bank, that they had given up all idea of pushing the road beyond Columbia, S. C., on the ground that Georgia had already under contract a rail road from Athens to Knoxville; and from Athens through Augusta the Rail Road connection to complete to Charleston. "South Carolina abandons her project, but she claims the credit of having spurred Georgia into the great enterprise; and she is now the less satisfied with having a communication with East Tennessee, that it is made with the money of a rival State!"

And so ends the magnificent dream of South Carolina, one of whose leading Editors even now dares to repeat the state slander upon North Carolina, which had been simply uttered for by its originator.—South Carolina claims the credit of having spurred Georgia into the great enterprise! And this is glory! Not to have accomplished any thing yourself, but to have stood by and talked largely of what you would do, whilst a nobler than you did it? Well did a distinguished Georgian once say, "Georgia acts first then she talks." When next one of the South Carolina orators holds forth, let him say, "South Carolina talks, but does not act." She is satisfied with having it done "with the money of a rival State!" O most humble and impotent conclusion!

And North Carolina and Tennessee have been humbugged. They believed in the good faith of South Carolina. They granted Bank Charters on a condition which is not now to be fulfilled! Of course our state will not permit the Branch to be located within her limits.—Fay. Observer.

[Since the above was in type we have seen a publication in the *Charleston Courier*, made by Gov. Hays, contradicting this report.—*Editor Charlotte Journal*.]

The corner stone of the new Capitol of Ohio, was laid at Columbus on the 4th. The population of Ohio is now estimated at 1,700,000. In 1800, she numbered less than 60,000 inhabitants.

Charlotte:

Thursday, July 23, 1839.

ET Philadelphia. Monday, Andrew Green, James McCord, Thomas L. Hutchison and Robert D. Adams, Jr. were elected on Tuesday last the special court of this county for the ensuing year.

ET We are informed to state that Professor Spencer will deliver an oration on the young men of the University of the South at Davidson College on Wednesday, 24th inst. in the afternoon of the anniversary of the Declaration.

ET South Carolina Constitution.—The following article from the Columbia Telescope, which is in public view in this office, is the latest of a series of the leading men of that State. How the people will be led by them to law the time to read time alone will show.

The Messrs. Runyon, with a seal and parchment worthy of a better cause, continue to push forward Mr. Van Buren for the support of the people of this State. At the Rhode dinner in St. Johns last year, one of the regular topics was "The President of the United States—a Northern man with Southern principles; we go for principles, not for men."

On the 4th of July this year in Charleston we have the following:

"By the Hon. JAMES SMITH RUNYON, 'The Northern man with Southern principles; the man of the People, with the principles of the Constitution.' South Carolina will support the man who so nobly sustains the cause of the South."

At the same Rhode dinner last year one of the regular topics was, to the last of our recollection, "The constitutional currency; South Carolina will support the man who so nobly sustains the cause of the South."

Now, it is to be observed that it was Mr. Van Buren, bringing forward the *Hard Money* and *Free Banking*, which first served as the ground for selling him "a northern man with Southern principles." It was the *Hard Money* and *Free Banking*, which first served as the ground for selling him "a northern man with Southern principles." It was the *Hard Money* and *Free Banking*, which first served as the ground for selling him "a northern man with Southern principles."

ET *Crucifixion of Methodism*.—The present movement being the first anniversary of Methodism, is to be celebrated as such throughout the world by the followers of Mr. Wesley. A meeting in commemoration of this occasion was lately held in New York at which a collection was taken up as a fund offering of \$7,000. In England more than a million of dollars have been contributed. This fund is to be divided between the superannuated preachers and the widows and orphans of deceased preachers, the cause of education, and Christian missions at home and abroad.

ET *Squirrel Hunt*.—We understand that 30 men in Captain Sample's company of Hopewell, formed themselves into a company for the purpose of hunting squirrels, to last three months. A few days ago, on examining the traps there was procured 6,575—it is thought 7,000 were killed but the rest had become destroyed. Who can beat this?

ET *Bright and brightening*.—Under this caption, the "Richmond Enquirer" expresses the belief that even friends of the Administration will be elected to Congress from this State, at the coming election. As this is the number they held in the last Congress, they will only hold their own, if they get a grain—a circumstance, we would think, neither very bright or brightening. But we warn the "Enquirer" not to lay the flattering unction to its soul. The Administration will not have more supporters from this State in the next Congress. They may thank their stars, if they get far. So, the "Enquirer" had better moderate its expectations, and lower its tone.—*Raleigh Register*.

ET It is said that when Mr. Van Buren left Washington, he would not trust Kendall, Blair & Co. with the keeping of his plate and articles of value, but deposited the same in the Bank of the Metropolis.

A striking illustration of the President's estimate of his own wisdom! He is too proud to trust his own valet with his Robt. Tremaine, but he has no objection at all to put the people's hands in their custody.—*Richmond Whig*.

ET The "Standard" asserts that two Republican Fanatics in Pitt County, were stricken from the Government Roll, in 1835, because they voted for Dr. HALL; and asks if any Whig Press is disposed to doubt the truth of the statement. We do not believe one word of it. There might be a greater abundance of truth in the matter, if the charge had been that the Fanatics were lost for voting against the Doctor. The Government would hardly trouble itself to punish a man for voting for a lie, against a Whig.—*Raleigh Register*.

ET Mr. Jefferson long ago predicted that the "Federalists" the better to deceive the people and show their purposes, would take the name of "Democrats." The prediction has been fully realized. Buchanan who declared "if he had one drop of Republican blood in his veins he would let it out" is now a Van Buren Democrat. So also is Fremont, who said "he had lived during the Revolutionary War he would have been a Tory." He is now a Van Buren Democrat, also.—*Baltimore Advocate*.

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ET *Each Here*.—Of the sixty-seven residents at Land Agriculture in the United States, thirty-five are *defenders*. Do the people who administer the Government? Of all the agents appointed by it to receive money on bonds, only three have been found honest. How well this verifies a true saying—"give and party the penny for a loan, and there will about it." The only safety of a Republic is the privilege of changing our rulers when they become corrupt.—*Baltimore Sun, Dec.*

ET *The Union of the Whigs*.—For the sake of the Union.—This editorial sentiment was given by Mr. Wm. at a public dinner in Philadelphia on the 4th of July. It cannot fail to meet a cordial response in the bosom of every true Whig.

ET *The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Gazette* states that Gen. Scott will not accept a nomination at present for the Presidency. He has declared that Mr. Clay ought to be President, and that he will do all in his power to promote his election.

ET A youth was found the other day, in the streets of New York, perambulating with a basket. This is the place where the philanthropists make thirty thousand dollars a year in public trusts about the millinery of the Southern negroes. Yet who ever heard of a slave starving here.—*Columbia Telescope*.

ET There is said to be in partial revival of the *Specie Circular* in the West. The Receivers of the Land Office in Illinois refuse to take the notes of the banks of that State, and only receive gold or silver, or the notes of the Bank of Missouri.

ET *Good Advice*.—Read good books, seek out good companions, attend good counsel, imitate good examples, and vote the *Whig Ticket*. [The last part of the advice is unnecessary. Whoever follows the first part will adopt the last as a matter of course.]

ET *Counterfeit American gold pieces*, of the denomination of \$5 have been circulated at Louisville.—They look well enough, but can be detected by the sound.

ET *Ancient Simplicity*.—Paulding, in his life of Washington, gives the following little anecdote of the mother of this great man: "She was once present and occupied the seat of honor, at a ball given at Washington at Frederickburg, while in the full measure of his well-earned glory; when nine o'clock came, she said to him in perfect simplicity, 'Come George, it is time to go home.'"

ET *Progress of Improvement*.—It is stated that one thousand brick houses are now in progress of building in the city of Cincinnati, and that five hundred more will be built in the course of the summer. Even this immense amount of new buildings will not supply the demand.

ET *Hon. Richard Fletcher*, of Boston, has resigned his seat in Congress, and an election must therefore be held for a member to take his seat next winter.

ET *Longevity*.—There is now living in this County a man, named ARTHUR WALL, who is 119 years of age, and who is in the enjoyment of good health and spirits. There is also a negro man, supposed to be about 125 years of age.—*Rel. Reg.*

ET *Mammal's Cocoon*.—The Delaware State Journal, at Wilmington, says Mr. Ziba Ferris has at his great Cocoonery in that city, three sizes of cocoons, which weigh as follows: first, or largest, 115 cocoons to the pound; second size, 133; third size, 181. These cocoons are all from the Tyeon white worms, and the pearly silk gleams in its delicate whiteness.

ET The Philadelphia Spirit of the Times makes a good remark: "A fellow who married a temperant who drove him to desperation, and finally to death, just before dying, requested a friend to have the following brief yet pungent inscription upon his tomb: 'Slain by a Jean-Jacques!'"

ET The United States Bank has declared its usual semi-annual dividend of four per cent.

ET *A Constitution and State Government lost for the want of Eleven Votes*.—The Tallahassee Star of the 18th ult. states that the official returns from the Alabama territory are received, and that the new plan of a constitution for the State of Florida has been rejected by eleven votes.

ET During the last month there passed over the Swatara Bridge, on the Lancaster, Elizabethtown and Middletown Turnpike, EIGHTEEN THOUSAND, FOUR HUNDRED AND NINETEEN head of Sheep, and TWO THOUSAND, TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY EIGHT head of Cattle. All in the direction of the City of "Brotherly Love." Yet the good people of that goodly city complain that they have had no meat for so long a time that they have almost forgotten how the last tasted!—*Examiner 4th ult.*

ET Resolutions declaratory of the power of the Legislature to annul all acts of incorporation, is it stated have passed the New Hampshire House of Representatives.

ET *Richmond Flour Inspectors*.—The Richmond Whig says:—"We learn from the Inspector, that the extraordinary number of 929,143 barrels and half barrels of all qualities were inspected during the year ending the 30th of June last. This is the largest number inspected for many years, and we believe has only been once exceeded."

ET The real estate belonging to the city amounts to over twenty-three millions of dollars, of which seven millions, as the City Hall, &c. cannot properly be alienated.—*N. Y. Star*.

ET John Grace, William Grace, and Sam Grace, were arrested, in Georgia, on the 11th ult. for horse stealing.

ET *Old Times*.—The following is extracted from an old number of the London Magazine, of October 1775. It shows the march and progress of matrimony amidst the tumults, battles and strifes of '70.

ET *Partridge, Aug. 20th*.—Last evening, was married, the Hon. John Hancock, Esq., President of the Continental Congress, to Miss Dorothy Quincy, Esq. of Boston.

ET *Difference between the cash and credit systems*.—A sportsman in Missouri advertises a dog for sale, terms, "twenty dollars cash,—one hundred dollars credit."

FROM FLORIDA.

GALVESTON, JULY 5.

The object for which Gen. Macdonald's treaty was made seems about to be accomplished. The Indians have been in large numbers to Fort Moll and Fort King, and all repeat their entire willingness and determination to go within the designated boundaries, and there remain. Every means will be tried to secure these peaceful persons of the allotted territory, and if nothing uncommon takes place, the war can say that the great, everlasting Florida war is at length closed. The people of the United States, though, even to place his little confidence in the report. They have heard that the "Florida war is at length concluded" so often, that they have become quite incredulous; still, I say all that was with perfect safety to say, "never again."—*Alexandria Gazette*.

MECKLENBURG DECLARATION.—It is gratifying to perceive from the *Tallahassee* in this State, on the recent Anniversary of American Independence, that but one sentiment pervades our citizens from the mountains to the sea-board, with regard to the authenticity of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence—and that sentiment is "uncompromising hostility" to all attempts to tear this chapter from the brow of our Revolutionary Patriots.

We perceive some allusion made to this matter at every celebration in the State. At the Rutherford Dinner, Col. J. G. Byrum being called on for a Toast, offered the following, prefaced with some spirited remarks, in which he vindicated the authenticity of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, and showed that the provincial Congress of North Carolina, first recommended a National Declaration of Independence. He also alluded to the early Revolutionary history of North Carolina, and showed that the Governor of Virginia, Lord Dunmore, was defeated and driven from Norfolk by North Carolina troops under Col. Howe; and that more than a year before the National Declaration of Independence, North Carolina had appropriated more than \$1,375,000 towards the cause of the Revolution. He also maintained the fact that many of the most distinguished battles in South Carolina were fought by soldiers from North Carolina.—*Raleigh Register*.

North Carolina.—Her citizens first declared their Independence at Mecklenburg, and her provincial Congress first recommended a National Declaration of Independence. In no State of this Union, have the laws been more properly administered, liberty better regulated and secured, or the principles of '76 more fully sustained.

Insolence.—There is no State in the Union, we believe, where more frequent attempts are made to disparage North Carolina than by our nearest Southern neighbor. Neither her Presses or her Statesmen lose any opportunity of deriding our character for intelligence, enterprise or patriotism. How far this may be attributable to the firmness of the Old North, in resisting all the attempts of the *Bombastes* of South Carolina to seduce her from the line of duty, we leave with the public to decide; but certainly, all must admit that such paragraphs as the following are conceived in a bad spirit, and in worse taste:—

[FROM THE CHARLESTON MERCURY.] ANOTHER REVOLUTIONARY—(HUM. RUG)—GONE!

An article in the last Literary Messenger shows that there is no more truth in the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, about which Shoberl Jones was so ferocious against Mr. Jefferson, than there is in the duel in which he shot a *seventeen*. However, Old Rip goes on celebrating the thing and will go on for some years before he wakes up and finds it a hoax.

FOURTH OF JULY.

The sentiment that should predominate in the mind of every American on this day, is beautifully and forcibly expressed in the language of EDWARD EVERETT, addressed to the Citizens of Worcester:

"Do you wish to learn how much you are indebted to those who laid the foundation of these your social blessings,—do not listen to me, but look around you: survey the face of the country,—of the immediate neighborhood in which you live. Go up to the rising grounds that overlook this most beautiful village; contemplate the scene of activity, prosperity, and thrift spread before you. Pause on the feelings of satisfaction with which you dismiss your children in the morning to school, or receive them home at evening; the assured tranquility with which you lie down to repose at night, half of you I doubt not, with unobtruded doors, beneath the overshadowing pinions of the public peace. Dwell upon the sacred calm of the Sabbath morn, when the repose of man and of nature is awakened by no sound but that of the village bell, calling you to go up to worship God, according to the dictates of your conscience; and reflect that all these blessings were purchased for you by your high-soled fathers, at the cost of years of labor, trial, and hardship; and banishment from their native land; of persecution and bloodshed; of tyranny and war. Think, then, of Greece, and of Poland; of Italy, and Spain; of France, and England, and of every country, but your own; and you will know the weight of obligation you owe your fathers and the reasons of gratitude, which should prompt you to celebrate the 4th of July."

MECKLENBURG DECLARATION.

We have clipped the following paragraph from the *Cheraw* (S. C.) Gazette, a paper which recommends itself to public esteem by its candour, moderation, and self-respect.

Certain "Literary" and Miscellaneous journals in Virginia and South Carolina, still attempt to discredit the "Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence." In so doing, however, they only bring discredit upon themselves. For the evidence in favor of the document is such as must bring conviction to any rational mind that will dispassionately examine it. If State jealousy is the foundation of any part of the prejudice with which the conductors of the journals referred to view this subject, it is surely time to guard it.

More Experiments.—We have heard, before, of the new idea of Mr. Woodbury, mentioned in the annexed paragraph. He is a glorious luminary of finance.

New York Correspondent of the Boston Athenaeum.—Among other troubles, the administration have become alarmed, lest all the silver should be exported, and to the Secretary of the Treasury they have submitted the question—What is the remedy? Now, in the name of Heaven, what do you suppose the conclusion is, to which Mr. Woodbury has come? It is neither more nor less than this:—That by the introduction of silver, our silver coinings, as in the case of the gold, we may balance a former error and thus bring back, apparently the currency to the state in which it was before the passage of the gold bill. This new "Experiment" on the currency, you may rest assured, is not only in contemplation, but Mr. Woodbury is considering his angle head with the form of a bill to be presented to Congress, authorizing the silver coinage to be thus utilized. He has written Mr. Newbold of the Bank of America, in this city, for his views of the plan, and Mr. Newbold is consulting clearly heads that his own on the subject. This statement is not made on vague rumor. We are, therefore, to be warded with more "Experiments"; and I greatly fear that this is not the most injurious to the country, that Mr. Van Buren has in embryo.

A Shabby Trick.—Just before the New York election last November, a Circular appeared in one of the New York *Lafayette* papers, purporting to be signed by the leaders of the Abolition party in that City and Albany, calling upon the abolitionists to vote for the Whig Ticket. The persons whose names are appended to this circular, denounced it as a Forgery.

The *Raleigh Standard*, as soon as it appeared, made a prodigious fuss over it, published it in an extra, as well as in the Standard, as evidence of a league between the abolitionists and the Whigs. But the fact of its being a forgery, (though the Standard never stated it,) put a stop to it for the time. The last Standard, thinking, doubtless, that the public had forgotten the matter, has again brought it forth, so cooked up in a column of its own editorials, that it was with some difficulty we recognised it. Let the public recollect, that the Standard relies upon a *Forged document*,—forged doubtless by some of his own party,—to convict the Whigs of a league with abolitionists.—*Fay. Obs.*

The Public Lands ceded to the United States in each of the States and Territories amount to more than three millions of acres. If to the quantity unsold lying within the limits of the States, the amount in the territories and regions beyond be added, the aggregate, according to the official statement of the Commissioners of the General Land Office, will exceed nine hundred millions of acres. This, it has been estimated, would furnish every man, woman, and child in the United States with a farm from fifty to seventy-five acres in extent.

MR. WEBSTER.

The correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer writes thus from London.

"Mr. Webster is in London, at the Brunswick Hotel, in Hanover Square. This gentleman is a great lion in society here, and makes a remarkable impression by his conversational powers, and makes a remarkable impression by his conversational powers, and it appears and is inundated with invitations by the learned and other institutions, and individuals, and expresses himself highly gratified with every thing here. Mr. Webster has not yet spoken at any public dinner, but it is hoped that the proper occasion may occur, and curiosity to hear him much on the stretch. He is observed to attend frequently at the Houses of Parliament, and devotes time to all such inquiry and observations as might be expected to be the objects of attention to so remarkable a man."

The Woman of a Century!—While the President of the United States was seated at the breakfast table in this city on Saturday morning, he was informed that an old lady upwards of 100 years of age, was present, anxious to see him. Upon this, the President went into the hall to bring her in. It appeared that she is in her one hundred and fourth year. Her name is Hannah Gouge, and she lives at 135 Reade st. She said that she had seen every President of the U. States, and had shaken hands with Washington and was quite delighted to see the present incumbent. She walked without assistance from her residence but was escorted back by Robert W. Bowyer, Esq.—*N. Y. Waig.*

Rapid Travelling.—The Charleston Courier of Saturday says: A person just returned from Washington City, has gone 6 and a half days only, two of which were spent in that city—was travelling 118 hours, says 50 each, with an opportunity of sleeping a greater part of two nights in each passage, on board the steamboats on the route. The whole distance is stated at 545 miles, of which 230 miles are by steamboats, 245 by railroads, and 70 miles by stages. This is the age of travelling—the age of steam, only to yield precedence in the march of events, to the age of the "aeromats."

Death of John Ridge.—The Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette of the 17th ult. says:—A gentleman who arrived here on Monday evening, from the West, informs us that a rumor was current there, when he left, that John Ridge, one of the chiefs of the Cherokee Indians, had been waylaid and shot, while on his return from the Council. We have not been able to learn any particulars.

Mr. Clay has gone on a visit to the Saratoga Springs, by way of the Lakes. He passed through Cincinnati a few days ago.

Every stalk of corn in Nanamoud county, Va. in an area of about a mile square, was stripped by a severe hail storm on the night of the 4th, the hail lay 6 feet deep.

That Mr. Clay is an abolitionist is evident from his whole life.—*Evening Herald*.

The remark is worthy of the source.—The name of the place where the Herald is published should be put at the head of each and every one of its paragraphs as a warning to the reader.—*Lafayette Practice*.

Gooseberries have been raised in Wilmington, Delaware, measuring upwards of four inches in circumference, and weighing three quarters of an ounce.

The Striped Pig's outdoor.—It is said that "thirst has so sharpened the wits of some hard drinkers in Mississippi, as to have enabled them to discover a way of getting round the gallon law of that State. They purchase one gallon and a gill; they then drink the gill, and sell the gallon back again."

We understand that seventy-five men and girls arrived in this town last week from Liverpool, to be employed in the factories at Chicopee.—[Springfield, (Mass.) Republican.]

MARRIED.

In this county, on the 11th inst., by Rev. Jas. Thomas, Mr. JOAB L. A. ORR to Miss ELIZA, daughter of Capt. Wm. Cook.

DIED.

In this place, on the 19th inst. Mr. JOSEPH McCONAUGHEY.

SILK WORM EGGS for Sale, of the Two S crop white, warranted genuine of this year's production. \$1 per thousand or \$20 per cwt. THOMAS TROTTER. 4607/ July 22, 1839.

FOR SALE.

A good Piano—Household Furniture—Cows, &c. Persons wishing to purchase are requested to call immediately. G. SPENCER. 4607/ Female Seminary, July 20th, 1839.

To Owners of Gold Mines.

THE Subscriber, who is a resident in England, has spent some months in the United States in examining several sections of the Gold Mining districts, and has acquired considerable knowledge of the value and prospects of successful Gold Mining if properly conducted. He intends on his return to Europe to exert himself in making known to the public in England the advantages that may reasonably be anticipated from judicious operations.

Having extensive connections with some of the leading Capitalists of London, Liverpool, &c. the subscriber offers his services to persons having Mining Property either to lease or sell, in disposing of the same, and is ready to inspect and take particulars and specimens of ore.

Letters (Post Paid) and applications to Henry Blundell, care of Messrs. Irwin & Elm, will receive attention. Charlotte, 19th July, 1839. 4663

The two Salisbury Papers and Carolina Gazette will publish the above three weeks and send the accounts to the office of the Charlotte Journal for payment.

GROCERIES.

THE undersigned having removed to No. 32, Pearl Street, take this method of returning their grateful acknowledgments to their friends, for the liberal patronage hitherto bestowed, and to solicit a continuance of the same. They have now in store, and will continue to keep at all times, an extensive and well selected stock of Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Liquors, Bagging, Twine, Bale-Rope, &c. And as one of the concerns will remain in the city during the summer, we promise strict attention to all commands of our patrons. FARRAR & HAYES. Charlotte, July 12th, 1839. 4465

COMMITTED to the jail of this county, on the 18th inst., a likely negro girl named HARRIET, 25 or 26 years of age, five feet 5 or 6 inches high, yellow complexioned and slow spoken. She had with her one calico and one striped gingham frock. She says she belongs to Allen De Graffunder of Chester District, S. C. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away or she will be dealt with as the law directs. THO. N. ALEXANDER, Sheriff of Mecklenburg county. July 23, 1839. 4607/

To The Public.

THE undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of the late HENRIETTA NILES, former Editor of the Register, begs leave to inform the Public that there are yet to be disposed of, on reasonable terms, a few full sets of Niles's Register, from the commencement to volume fifty, inclusive, with all the supplements and general index, all complete; comprising a period of twenty-five years, together with a number of sets including the second, third, and fourth series, from September, 1817, to September, 1839, with sundry sets volumes to complete the sets of those who may have been or are now subscribers to the work.

She would also have to state, that, yielding to the imperious necessity which exists for so doing, she has placed all claims due to the said deceased in the hands of PAUL R. REAGAN, of the City of Baltimore, with a view of having the same collected and closed by him, all the books of the concern being in his possession, and to whom application can be made for sets or parts of sets of the aforesaid work.

The undersigned hopes that she is not preventing too much in asking the kind and liberal public press of the United States to give the foregoing a few insertions, with the view of aiding her to dispose of the surplus copies of the Register, and to realize the same due from them for whose benefit the labors of her late husband were so ungrudging given, to enable her to sustain thirteen children, eight of whom are under twelve years of age.

SALLY ANN NILES, Adminx. Wilmington, (Del.) June 23, 1839.

